

Short concept of the character

Bhoodokin, Human.

Bulky mustached paunch, who secretly write his small diary, where he every evening describes all his fictional heroic deeds and religiously count the number of "declined" marks, which he made in other's documents during his border guard duty.

Story

Fisticuffs champion, musical report wizard, honoured amateur artillery shooting trainer and God knows who else - all these things Bhoodokin has dreamed up about himself. As for real he is living much more interesting life than you imagine when think about state employee's routine. At his post he had met all sorts and conditions of creatures, he saw representatives of all races without exceptions and of all travellers types as well, from peaceful tourists to frenzied smugglers. One day Bhoodokin participated in the real battle of thirteen versus one (on the thirteen's side) - that day their entire frontier point was putting down a nimble and robust guy without papers intended to take into Gvidd, Bhoodokin's home frontier town which Bhoodokin had never left.

He is completely not sorry about that stupendous day when he followed his papa's footsteps and entered Public Service Academy. With the special pleasure he reminds how cool there were on their falsity mimicry typology of different races representatives classes and how he get the best grades each time.

On the tenth year of job for the same organization Bhoodokin have made a serious decision - the time to tell about how many important things he'd accomplished and how many of them he is going to accomplish (to tell himself at first and the entire Tameria then) - has finally come. He was wandering in a stationery shop for a very long time aiming at the diary which is worthy to keep heroic stories.

Temper

Cocky, conceited, hypochondriac. He is very curious, but curious in some cunning way, in secret, he always tries to imperceptibly probe deep into the matter, into somebody's personal things like: how much does this person earn during a year? How many times in a day he eats and how greasy his food is to let him keep the shape in which he is? What he thinks about physical activities and which exact exercises does he complete? All of this is pretty important for Bhoodokin, he gathers this useful information religiously. And he believes that if he assimilate it correctly and then employ the new knowledge correctly he will be able to become even more heroic individual than he is for the present

moment!

Appearance

Fat-faced, shaggy-haired, in chequered big garment, which according to Bhodokin's concept must slim him. His stomach is very circular, his clenched fists are circular, his legs are plump, mustaches are bushy and are rather circular and plump too. Bhodokin doesn't like beards and as a whole looks like a tomato peeping out from a picnic basket.

Style of communication

Slow. While listening to an interlocutor and preparing to give an answer he often purses up his lips a bit and spreads wide his nostrils a bit and nods his head few times (not rarely he gives an inaudible mutter at the same time: "uhu, uhum, uhumms"). No matter what a conversation is about - simple chattering or in purpose of asking Bhodokin about some help maybe - he almost ever has a counterargument or just a negative reply in advance. And he is naturally delighted with such interlocutors who succeed to fish out something another from him.